

## EATING OUT

HUSBAND Would it be possible to have a table for two in non-smoking?

HOSTESS No. I'm afraid not.

*SFX: GUNSHOT.*

WIFE You shot my husband.

HOSTESS Did I? Oh, I am most terribly sorry. (calling) Hatrack. I seem to have shot another one, Hatrack. Could you. . .um, deal with it?

HATRACK Certainly. And how would you care for him done, miss?

WIFE I beg your pardon?

HATRACK Well done, medium—well, black and blue...?

WIFE Am I to understand that you are going to cook my husband?

HATRACK Oh, no. No. You could have him raw if you wish.

WIFE My husband?!

HATRACK Well, I believe it's your husband...

HOSTESS Might I suggest him lightly broiled, covered in Hollandaise sauce, seasoned to taste, with Belgian endives.

For the entire skit contact me at [me@johnmcgie.com](mailto:me@johnmcgie.com).